

that they are abundantly scored with straight water-courses of a reddish hue; but, from this point, you do not get the curious fortified appearance common to most of the limestone hills. Patches of purple heather flow here & there in the sunshines; there is some relief of shadowy depths & high lights; now the head of Penryghent is purple, now black, now wrapped in a fleeting veil of soft grey mist; altogether it is picturesque & mountainous in aspect, more so than most of its brethren.

To your left is the magnificent sweeping curve of Wharfedale, something like a seal's back in outline, near enough to be distinct & bold, far enough to flow in luminous purple. Behind you is Ingleborough, always discernible by the table-like platform planted on its broad shoulders. But, except Penryghent, none of these giants is in the foreground; mountain "blooms" softens their outline; floating cloud draperies wave about their heads. Between you & them, fell after fell swells & sinks, while about you is a heaving woodland scene every breath is a delight.

Going up the valley, a new panorama discloses itself. Hitherto, your road has lain through a flat-green vale shut-in by broad lines of fell; now, 'we have changed all that'; valley there is none, or only the narrowest-latest dips dividing one long swell from another; each swell rises here & there

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the ~~like~~ platform planted with ~~concrete~~ its broad
shoulders, but none of these plants is in the foreground
except Remy's hut (2.23191): the millstone grit,
of the cap forms a crazy edge round the summit,
below that is the limestone.

Going up the valley, a new panorama discloses itself; hitherto, you have looked down on a flat-green vale enclosed between broad series of fells; now, valley after is none, or only the narrowest lateral dips dividing one long swell from another. Any thing now like a billowy sea of mountains it is impossible to imagine - the smooth dips of the troughs, the long billows, the wave-like crest in no way apt to break - all are there. An occasional fringe of cattle or the only signs of human occupation. The trible itself plays insignificant part in this fine panorama - a narrow stream between low flat-beds.

At Kribblehead, where there is a solitary inn, you may see the sun make a sudden dip behind Wharfedale, which fills the western horizon - a long huge mass bringing you to the world's end - there can be nothing beyond. Wharfedale commands the situation here. Penzance, dwindled into insignificance is behind you. Engleborough is close, within a stone's throw - seems, but it is oddly dwarfed into the nearest most compact little hill, with a top as straight as if it had been levelled by a ruler. One sees in all the greater heights the platform which marks notices in the Alps. Wharfedale rises tier above tier, only the last on one platform comes pretty near

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near the edge of the ledges, but the top table of Saighton
is planted a long way from the edge, & is
surrounded by a sharply marked terrace; hence
this mountain has a more distinct form
than any other of the group.

Settle, lower down in the Ribbles valley, & seated
in a green & fertile basin hemmed in by
limestone scars, is a good point from which
to study the scenery of the limestone. Gifford's
Scars north of the Malham are a good place
as amongst the greenest rock scenery of Yorkshire.

Further north, at the east of the long dip formed
by Ribblesdale, we have a fine group of fells
about the sources of the upper course of the
Wharfe. - Good Fell, Carr Fell, Weather Fell, Buckden
Ride, &c.; & further down in Wharfedale, Lincolns
Seat & Sandens Fell. Throughout the upper
valley of the Wharfe, the hills present bare
bare faces of limestone with that looks like
a breastwork of masonry near the summit.
Kilnsey Crag is the finest of these. Kettle
Cave near Kilnsey, is exceedingly interesting
for the sake of the prehistoric remains it was
found to contain. The higher summits are
crowned by grass-moors.

Above the sources of the Ridd is another fine
group of fells, including Great-Wharfedale (2,213 ft)
& Little Wharfedale.

We have named perhaps the most important
of the fells & groups of fells in the north-western
district, but the whole region is mountainous,
the lowland being little more than the valleys
separating one ridge from another.
The south-western district, separated by the

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ward, almost in a direct line from Robin
Bay.
But the valleys are uncovered, & display
older lies formations, (clays & shales);
This after beach starts the moorlands to
the west; & again, a narrow strip skirts the
north-eastern coast. As the junction of the
millstone grit & the mountain limestone is
the cause of picturesque beauty in the Craven
district, so here we have similar conditions.
The Solihull table land presents wild moorland,
while the valleys where the lies is uncovered show
well-wooded sides & fertile bottoms.
But the lies does more than afford fertile
bottoms & wooded valleys; it is of great industrial
importance. It is extraordinarily rich in
ironstone, lying, either in solid bands or in
layers of nodules; this ironstone it is which
supplies the great industries of ~~England~~
Cleveland. At Eston Park, where it is at its best,
the 'main seam' of ironstone - in appearance,
a lightish blue, earthy rock - attains a thickness
of fully fifteen feet. The iron industry of Cleveland
has taken its rise, & practically, within the last
half of the present century; the yield is enormous,
& this eastern moorland district promises
to become a great industrial centre.

The Alum Shales appear frequently along the
cliffs, especially in the neighbourhood of Whitby,
which was long the seat of the alum manufacture.
But this is an industry of the past; not that
Alum Shales have been discovered elsewhere,
but a method of preparing a certain sort of
(Ammonia) alum from the shales of any coal measure
has been discovered.

~~the part of Hamlet: it is time to return to the~~
 Abbey, graceful & majestic even in decay, ~~which~~
 gives meaning to the ^{entire} dale: for, surely, the
 river exists only to water its fields, the hills
 to define its borders, while the woods & the lawny
 pastures were added for use & beauty to this paradise
 for holy souls! Truly the founders of these
 old religious houses were men to marvel
 at. Every lovely dale in western Yorkshire
 testifies to their wit in choosing dale, where
 were wood & water, cornlands & pastures, rich
 for their fast days, & in that beauty to fladden
 their eyes: having chosen fitly, they knew
 how to raise - high enough for dignity & for
 security - from river-floods, low enough
 for sheltered comfort - edifices, which by
 mere right of pre-eminence & beauty,
 dominate the valleys ^{that surround them} upon whom they
 are reared. Helley Abbey, Rivaux, immortal
 Lintorn, are beautiful for situation; but possibly
 no other monastic house in England vies
 with Bolton Abbey in this regard. ^{which} ^a
 lovely valley without a prospect is usual enough,
 but Bolton alone affords a background of
 low, receding hills, a foreground showing a
 long path into the heart of the distant purple
 mountains, & a hint of a wide horizon in
 the advancing moors, in addition to the
 singular verdure & loveliness of the dale
 in which it ^{stands} ~~fralls~~. ^{Bolton Woods in May.}

As severely majestic in outline than
 Burnes, not a far smaller scale than

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remains whatever of the Cliffs, with the pictures of
whose house those of the Abbey were & closely
involved.
The whole of the cloister quadrangle has been destroyed;
the plan included a refectory, 9 dormitory,
lodgings & a chapel for the prior, a small
octagonal chapter house. The centre of which is
marked now by a sturdy oak; kitchen, &c. &c.
whose site which stands the picturesque rectory
an enormous open; within which some ~~very~~
~~missing~~ ~~stone~~ ~~found~~ ~~in~~ ~~the~~ ~~stone~~
~~stone~~ ~~day~~, &c. &c. The half-ruined gateway
of the ancient Abbey has been expanded
by means of a lowering on either side
~~as it is used as~~ a shooting box. ~~occupied by~~
the present Duke of Devonshire during two
or three weeks of the ~~shooting~~ season. The
interest of the graveyard which is the village
burying ground, centres in the charming
legend of the White Doe of Rylston: the story
runs, that, shortly after the Dissolution, a
white doe was wont to appear every Sunday
in the Abbey churchyard amongst the worshippers,
there she would remain during the service, &c.
when the congregation dispersed she would
depart with the rest, adding herself to the flock
in the valley of the Chirpale, a romantic
place near the source of the Wharfe. "This
inevitable awakens the fancy," says Dr.
Whitaker: of the Rev. Wm. Barrington, who
of them, felt that much might be made of it
in the hands of a poet; he showed the passage

in Whitaker & Wordsworth, at the same time
 suggesting that the story might be worked in
 with the fortunes of the Nortons of Nylstone,
 whose house was ruined in the ~~rising~~
 rebellion known as the 'Rising of the North';
 we have the result in the 'White Doe of Nylstone',
 the 'companion' poem to the scenery of Nylstone,
~~and~~ as 'The Lady of the Lake' is to that of Loch,
 Katrine.

Kilton Abbey was not a monastery in the usual
 sense of the word; it was simply a collegiate church,
 served by residential clergy; ^{an ecclesiastical foundation of monks} We have still two
 other examples of this kind of church in England
 notably Westminster Abbey & St. George's Chapel, Windsor,
 each with its Dean & Chapter of ^{at} ~~clergy~~, but such
 collegiate churches as escaped the Dissolution
^{became} were served by secular clergy; whereas Kilton
 is common with some 170 others in ^{this country} England,
 was served by the Canons Regular of St.
 Augustine, or the Austin Canons, who differed
 from the monks of that order in suffering
 greater laxity of rule & discipline. They lived
 under one roof, having a common dormitory &
 refectory. Their habit was a long cassock
 with a white rochet over it, the whole covered by
 a black cloak or hood, whence they were often called
 Black Canons. Their rules required that the
 Austin Canons should confess twice a year,
 should keep certain fasts, observe intervals of silence,

Your money; each of the brethren had his horses &
 rooms; the Prior at least kept a pack of hounds
 & more than 150 servants, bond & free, ^{appears to have} been
 included in the household: in fact, the Canons
 lived like 'fine old English gentlemen' who
 had adopted this calling, ^{less, perhaps, as} ~~with~~ ^a religious
 vocation, ^{than} ~~not~~ because a canonry offered a
 suitable provision for younger sons in days
 when there were no 'professional class' for
^{sons of noble houses} ~~sons of~~ dropouts.

The original endowment consisted of the township of Bollor. ~~which was given to the Canons~~
~~of Embsay in exchange for Skidderon abbey.~~
It stretched from Lungeill to Barden Beck along the Wharfe which it now flows passed, the land on the opposite bank being held by the Clephems & Maulverers: additions were made to this property from time to time - now Appleton-Wharfe is parished, viz. the church of Holy Preston - with difficulty - & often at great cost: much of these domains consisted of the wild uncultivated moors which hedge in the Wharfe valley; but, in the middle ages, these moors were as valuable as the richest corn-land: wherever the high slopes yielded the scantiest pasture there the flocks of the Abbey spread themselves; & the sheep-shearing was the event & festival of the year.
For every sack of wool fetched ^{at} ~~the~~ ^{an} astonishing price of £5 or £6 if the customer were the Lombard over-merchant who carried the wool into Flanders; if